

JUN 6 1935

Always in Advance

WHOLE NUMBER 1587

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344 SCOTT L. B. SHELTON

CONCLUSIONS

Adult School Closed

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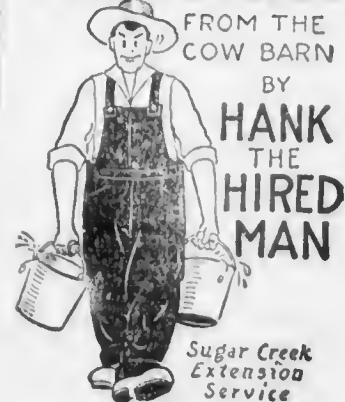
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SEEN and HEARD

around the
National Capital
By CARTER FIELD

Washington—The question of new taxes, often hinted, though never given much official notice, is right on top of the heap again as a result of the bonus situation.

Every one in the inside in Washington, providing the vision was not distorted by what he wanted, instead of what good reason would demonstrate, has known for some time that some form of bonus legislation would pass and that its passage, unless the whole Roosevelt formula was to be set aside, would necessitate additional taxes.

In the President's mind, the bonus is an all-fair with the cotton processing tax.

"Where would the money come from?" is the question of New England and southern demands for repeal of the cotton tax applies equally to the drain on the treasury that a bonus compromise would make.

The only change in the situation is that the probability now is the compromise will result in taking several hundred million dollars more out of the treasury than had been figured up to a few weeks ago. For example, it has been known for some time that, despite the President's views about the bonus, he would be glad to compromise for something like \$1,200,000,000.

But the prospect today is that it will take at least \$1,500,000,000 to turn the trick.

It is almost the President's part to powerful force in the hands of the bonus advocates in insisting on a larger amount when he has passed that idea of \$750 million in a government bond amounting to \$750 million. If he had paid the legal bank rate of interest of 6 per cent, in calculating the "present value" of the bonus certificates he would have said \$800 million, a not a loss.

Low Interest Rates

It is the first time that the low interest rates the government has been paying have been used to bring about lower rates on the treasury bonds of 10 per cent. Over a stretch of ten years a difference of 1 per cent in interest makes a great deal of difference. Especially if the interest is compounded, as it is in the illustration the President used. The sixth grade arithmetic used to tell us that money at 5 per cent doubles itself in 12 years, compounded.

It is not definitely known just what the administration will recommend in the way of new taxes. Congress leans heavily to heavy inheritance taxes. This fits in with the Roosevelt policy of whittling away at inherited fortunes. It is in line with heavy income taxes, reduced interest on investments, smaller profits for business, etc.

In fact it is almost a necessary part of New Deal philosophy. For granted that the Roosevelt program for small profits, etc., would work the whole tendency would be to freeze existing conditions, preventing any new fortunes from being created, but by the safety thrown around existing enterprises, tending also to preserve existing fortunes. Assuming they were big enough to stand losses in certain directions—utility earnings, for example.

So it appears likely that heavier inheritance taxes will be one of the surest factors in the new tax program.

Under consideration also, though with no formal blessing as yet from the White House, is the proposed tax on life insurance premiums. This would be 1 per cent, but would be paid by the companies direct. Policy holders of course would really pay it, for their dividends and policy reductions would naturally be less. There is plenty of political dynamite in this one.

Even more protests would be caused by another tax under consideration by the treasury experts. This would reduce the present exemption of 40 cent on movie admissions to 10 cents!

Real "Drive" Possible

If three thousand farmers just happen to decide to pay a visit to Washington, enjoy the sights, tell congress to pass the Agricultural Adjustment administration amendments, and listen to a speech by the President, with an organization to stir them up, no one to pay their expenses—the whole thing just out of a blue sky, so to speak—what may happen when there is really a "drive"?

Washington may see the answer. For sooner or later there is going to be a serious move to reduce, or maybe eliminate, these benefit payments. Already there is a strong conviction—and those who hold it are getting reinforcements all the time—that the whole system of benefits is wrong. Wrong in that in the long run it is not a good thing for the farmers themselves.

Then there is another large group who want to curtail or eliminate the benefits for an entirely different reason. This group does not think the treasury can stand the strain indefinitely. Or, to put it another way, that the taxpayers (for the benefits are paid out of processing taxes) cannot stand the strain.

Put the two groups together and you have a pretty fair nucleus. It would not take much organizing, say next year, to have a majority in congress for curtailment if not elimination.

Then there would be a real march on Washington by the embittered farmers.

Those who have considered the whole problem say that it is very un-

likely prior to election. They say the President would never dare to attempt to put off the farmers' payments until the re-election is safely achieved.

That, naturally, is just opinion. It is the ordinary mental process of a politician—one who knows that Franklin D. Roosevelt is also a politician, and who cannot conceive his doing anything so unpollitic as kicking a lot of perfectly good voters in the face just on the eve of their going to the polls.

Doubtful Logic

They may be right and they may be wrong. But it was the same sort of logic that led many allegedly astute politicians to assume that the President would not veto the bonus bill, including Huey Long, including Father Coughlin, including many others. So that maybe this logic cannot be taken at its full face value.

It might be said that the two things are very different. That vetoing a bonus bill never yet has hurt a President. It certainly did not hurt Coolidge. There is grave doubt that it hurt Hoover, although difficult to prove. Most veterans who happen also to be politicians will tell you privately that Hoover was hurt a great deal more by his handling of the bonus marchers than by his veto of the bonus bill.

But the present situation presents the sort of thing that has seldom been tested. It is not a case of refusing to try a scheme about which there is violent difference of opinion, such as the equalization fee idea of the McNary-Haugen bill. It is a case of cutting off money payments, which were already being received by a large class. And that might be different!

Different Story

Lots of water has flowed downstream since the good old days when both house and senate rushed through the administration's security and stock exchange regulation bill. That measure, drafted by two of Felix Frankfurter's boys, Cohen and Landis, was put through in the early days—when President Roosevelt's wishes did not have to be expressed by the king himself to become law. The word of any of his ministers, or his lieutenants was enough. And everybody knew that Frankfurter's boys were close to the throne.

But what a different story now! Which does not mean the bonus—that always was outside the ordinary orbit of administration program material. Nor the World Court. Nor the St. Lawrence sawney if and when it comes up.

No, the difference shows up on just the ordinary ran of the mine, so to speak, legislation. And the answer is two fold.

First, the legislators on Capitol Hill, have discovered that the king's ministers may be very powerful for a time, but their time is apt to be short. Douglas is gone—lives in outer darkness. Not forgotten—far from it—but just out of the picture. Hugh Johnson is out, still praising the "Chief," but kicking the shins of the king's ministers vigorously. Though of course loyalty always had him to the king, not the king's ministers. The most loyal subject could always deplore the folly of the king's advisers. That has been true since the dawn of history. It is not a development of the Roosevelt administration.

Now the most powerful minister in Washington is not very frightening to the had boys on Capitol Hill if they think he is apt to be out of the picture say six months hence. Tim's the way politics is. There is no use trying to please anybody who won't be around to return the favor later on. Especially if pleasing this person in temporary authority means irritating folks back home who just may remember it on election day. The most imposing figure house impressiveness if the pedestal is noticed to be wobbly. And the national legislators have come to the conclusion that there is not a single firm foundation under a single one of Roosevelt's present advisers.

May Still Be Around

This is probably a very jaundiced view—on their part. It may be that lots of them will be around, and powerful, a year hence. But the fact that so many have slipped prevents any one of them from speaking with the old note of authority, so far as Capitol Hill is concerned.

Congress abolished its lame ducks. After a senator or member of the house is defeated he no longer can either vote or debate. But there is a certain lame duck suspicion attached to all the brain trusters.

Then there is another reason. In the early days of the Roosevelt administration the jobs done in drafting legislation were very workmanlike indeed. As, for example, the aforementioned Cohen and Landis securities and stock exchange regulation bill. Whether one approved the ideas behind the measure or not, there was no discounting the skill with which the precise intent of the framers was spread on the statute books.

But that day has passed. For example, take the social security measure—old age pensions and unemployment insurance—sent to Capitol Hill by Secretary Perkins. If there was anything right about it in its first form, it was a surprise. It was supposed to come up with the full White House blessing. But it was soon discovered that the figures did not add up. The calculations were weird. The astronomical figures were juggled until no two persons could agree within three or four million dollars as of a day certain in the future.

Now this was never formally admitted. But the word got round. And there has been a shaking loss of confidence in the divine origin of administration measures ever since.

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"QUOTES"

COMMENTS ON
CURRENT TOPICS BY
NATIONAL CHARACTERS

GERMANY AND PEACE

By RAMSAY MACDONALD
Prime Minister of Great Britain

GERMANY has acted in such a way as to destroy the feeling of mutual confidence in Europe. It has broken up the road to peace and beset it with terrors. It claims a measure of armed power which puts most of the nations of Europe at its mercy.

Every reflecting, reasonable German must see the force of the point I am making. He must know in his heart that Berlin is not enough, that in fact it has upset very much more than it has pacified Germany is aiming, it alleges, to satisfy honor and self-respect, and makes the further allegation that the scale of its armaments is only enough to make itself secure.

Leaving the honor argument out of account for the moment, how can I profess to be blind to the effect which its colossal armaments must have on the sense of security of other nations? "You must trust me," it replies. "I assure you I have no designs upon you."

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP

By FREDERICK E. WILLIAMSON
President New York Central System

POLITICS lives on jobs, as you all know. It is obvious that under a government which is based on the political party system, the railroads under government ownership would be administered primarily for the need of that system. Under government ownership the job of every one of the million railroad employees sooner or later would become a political prize, with merit and experience taking a back seat.

Moreover, it is reasonable to assume that the source of the railroads' supply of materials would not long remain privately owned. And, since railroads buy, for example, 22 per cent of all the coal that is mined, 16 per cent of all the steel and 11 per cent of all the lumber manufactured, this providing much of the backing of these basic industries, how long do you suppose it would be before these, too, would come under the control of the federal bureaucracy?

FUTURE NRA POLICY

By DONALD R. KICHBERG
Director National Emergency Council

MANY of those who in recent months helped to raise the Blue Eagle now feel that we might have moved more rapidly toward a clearer understanding of our purpose had we chosen not an emblem of force but a symbol of peace and co-operation to dignify adherence to a code of fair competition.

Yet, how can we go forward without exerting force against those who will always obstruct progress for narrow, selfish aims, who will never play the game fair unless the rules are enforced against them? Somehow those dissenting groups, whether moved by prejudice or evil purpose, must be prevented from destroying the virtuous effort of a majority to make a success of self-government.

CONTINUING NRA

By JOSEPH ROBINSON
U. S. Senator From Arkansas

THE contributions of the program for industrial recovery have been spread over the entire range of industry and commerce. Even those witnesses before the senate committee on finance, who opposed extension of the law admitted that, under the codes, their industries have changed from unprofitable in general to profitable.

Amendments to the act have been worked out and proposed in the light of experience. To abandon the NRA under present conditions would invite the return of the evils from which industry was suffering when the statute was passed.

THE REPUBLICAN JOB

By ARTHUR CAPPER
U. S. Senator From Kansas

ITS job is to determine how much individualism we can retain, how many parts of our national economy must be owned in common or controlled in common.

In other words, we have got to make a new definition of public utilities and draw a line between the public utility and the private business. That line should be drawn in the public interest, of course.

We must work to retain a democratic system of government under the Constitution that will make government, finance, industry and business serve the people. The welfare of the people is the end.

FUTURE LIBERTY

By DR. FRANCIS CARTER WOOD
Noted Pathologist

IF TAXES are to continue high for another generation or two, those who care most for money will move to countries where there are labor frontiers to be conquered, where labor is cheap and profits large. There still remain many such areas and to them will go men with the pioneer spirit, the "go-getters" of America. The rest of us will have to be content with simpler living and take our liberty as an intellectual freedom rather than a physical one.

Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS.—Well, I'll tell you what I read in the papers or what I see here and there. Couple of weeks ago we were up on the Sacramento River making a movie. We had a fine time. They are great folks up around there. Well they are nice folks everywhere. Their legislature was in session, and they had just stayed their 100 days, that all they are paid for, and it was pretty tough on the old boys at that, to stay there and not get paid, so from then all they got was cursing. Before they got paid and cursing combined, but they eliminated the pay.

Well, sir I had a happy experience, I knew he was up there somewhere, I didn't know just where, as I hear from him every little while, but I hadn't seen him in years, that was Buck McKee. Buck McKee was the cowboy that used to work with me in a vaudeville act and rode the horse, or little cowboy rather, Teddy. He trained in the pony for the stage. He wasn't any trick pony, he just worked on a smooth board stage, with felt bottom boots buckled on his feet like goloshes, and run for my fancy roping catches. But Buck trained him to do on a slick stage just about what a good turning cowpony can do on the ground.

We started the act in the spring of 1905, just exactly 30 years to a week from when I met Buck up in Sacramento. He was with me for I think it was four or five years. We made two trips to Europe together. We went over just one year after I had opened on the stage. That was in the spring of 1906. We went to the Winter Garden Theatre in Berlin, that was the Premier Vaudeville Theatre of all Europe. We played there a month. The act was quite a novelty, as it was the first one to ever use a running horse to be in a show on the stage. Buck was, (and is) a great fellow, very efficient, and can do almost anything and the best thing is that everybody liked him. I never met an old time actor that we used to play with in vaudeville that don't ask about, "Where is that fellow Buck McKee that was with you so long that used to ride Teddy?"

Well he is at Roseville, Cal., a beautiful little town about 20 miles out of Sacramento toward Reno, Nev. He still is handling horses, the thing he does best in the world. He runs a riding academy about two miles out of town in the "Whipple Ranch," has been there 12 years. Everybody knows and likes him as usual. His wife Maude is with him. She was a dancer in a vaudeville act that we played on the bill with. They fell in love and were married, and she has developed into a splendid horsewoman, and they are excellent teachers and they have learned many young and old people both to ride, and ride correctly, and above all they are so good to their horses, lots of patience, and real love for a horse. He was breaking in some lovely young horses, making galloped horses out of them. He has a fine thoroughbred stallion, and is raising a few young ones himself. It was good to see him.

We came back from Berlin in London and played the Palace Theatre there, then we went back to London in 1908. We played in that very Sacramento in the hot summer of 1907 on what was called the Sullivan and Considine Circuit. J. C. Nugent the splendid actor and playwright, with all his talented family was on the bill and Billy Hanlon was our hang out. He is now the proprietor of the big and fine Senator Hotel in Sacramento. We just stood and looked at each other that day, Buck and I. Here thirty years ago we had stepped on the stage together, only he was on horse back. He always said, "I can get away if anything happens, but the audience can't get you." Those were great old days, that darn it any old days are great old days. Even the tough ones, after they are over, you can look back on with great memories.

I was married too in 1908. And sometimes the salary wasn't any too big to ship Buck and his wife and Teddy, and my wife and self, in the next town. In fact I think Buck rode some of the short jumps. It was great fun, not a worry I regret the loss of vaudeville more than any part of it. It was the greatest form of entertainment ever conceived. Nothing in the world ever gave the satisfaction of a good vaudeville show. We was mighty proud to be playing in it. It had class in those days. Buck looks fine, no older, and of course I am just practically a babe in arms yet. But I just know lots of old friends and old timers would want to know about Buck, Roseville, Cal., will catch him. Speaking of catching him, I bet he has been roped, (and missed too) more times than any man in the world. He did look great when he came charging in on that stage with that beautiful little brown pony. Well old timers talk too much so I must shut up.

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Let Our Motto Be GOOD HEALTH

BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD
Professor of Bacteriology and Preventive Medicine, University of Illinois, College of Medicine.

THE THIN MAN AND THE STOCKY MAN

Have you ever stopped to think how very little you notice about your own body when you are feeling well? Beyond brushing your gums, do you ever pay much attention to your mouth when your teeth aren't aching? Do you ever consider how your stomach is acting when it isn't upset over something or you aren't hungry? It isn't only the layman, but the medical profession as a whole has never paid any real attention to our bodies when they are well. There have been libraries and libraries written on disease, but the books written on what is normal health are virtually non-existent.

The whole effort has been to study disease and then to cure it. It has been a good way and has accomplished a very great deal.

It has in fact increased the span of our life expectancy so that it now stands at approximately sixty years. But now that we are reaching this ripe age, a number of the medical profession are saying: "Instead of waiting for a disease to manifest itself, let's see if we can't prevent it. Let's see if we can't keep people so healthy that they won't ever be laid up with long spells of sickness. We have cut down enormously the death rate from such contagious diseases as diphtheria, smallpox, rabies and measles. We have made progress with diabetes and pernicious anemia. Now let's see if we can't prevent the degenerative diseases that break down the proper functioning of the organs of the body, or at least keep them flaring up until a person is well along in years."

Obviously the first step in this objective is to make a study of normally healthy individuals so that we can learn how a healthy body reacts to certain stimuli. In the hospital connected with the University of Illinois Medical School, we had recently for a continuous period of 450 days two men, one thin and the other stocky. They were both healthy and twenty-five years of age.

We made many tests. We drew blood from each every other day, and sometimes twice daily. Stomach analysis was done at frequent intervals. All urine specimens were saved and analyzed. Basal metabolism was done daily. Ten different skin tests were made twice each week.

The stocky, lanky type proved a stable sort of fellow. He did not vary from day to day. When put into a hot room or into a cold room he was not uncomfortable. He showed little if any metabolic change as a result of these climatic environments. His urine was acid in reaction. He seemed to have little use for the alkalines in his food. We gave him certain foods to determine just how stable he could maintain his equilibrium of chemical reactions. He can be summed up as a vegetable organism. He was a digestive creature. He gained 20 pounds. He never did any type of work but stayed in bed all the time. To eat and sleep were his major functions in life. He would read little beyond the daily paper and he napped between turning the pages. He was happy and contented.

The tall man showed great variations in his body functions from day to day. His metabolism was unstable. His urine was always alkaline. He was uncomfortable in the hot room; he was excitable and uneasy; his temperature went up. His stomach stopped secreting acid and his urine became concentrated. He lost weight the day following and did not get back to normal weight for ten days. His whole water metabolism was upset. On the other hand, he tarred very well in the cold room. Changes in diet produced considerable changes in his metabolism. He was a skin and nervous organism, and he was completely different from the stocky man. He was always up and about and looking for something to do. He never slept during the day. He washed glassware, helped in the laboratory, and became a real laboratory assistant in the year and a half he was under observation.

Then we made a study of a hay fever, migraine headache and hive group of patients, normal in other respects. These we found belong to the unstable types.

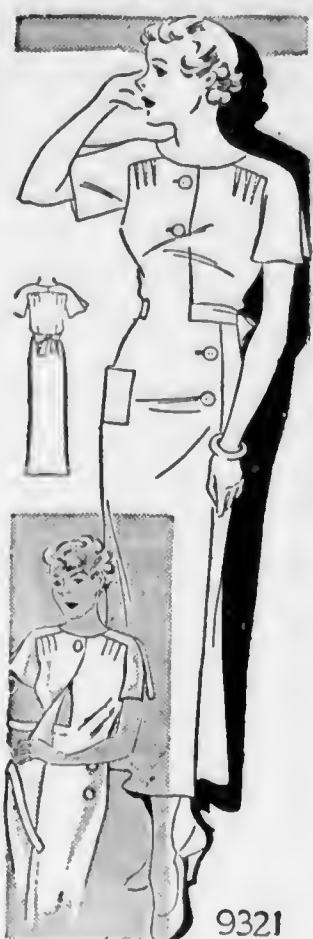
Their various reactions charted upon paper look like a profile of the Rocky mountains. They change more during the course of a day than the stable type change after having been given the same stimulating medicine. They are put together in a different manner and react differently to things around them. They show more changes in their blood chemistry from day to day than one would expect to find in sick people. But they are normal, that is, in so far as their fluctuating, vacillating and spasmodic type of controlling machinery will allow them to be normal.

We began these studies to gain a better understanding of normal people. Much to our surprise we found the normal range of variations to be much wider than we had previously supposed. We have still much to learn.

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Slenderizing Lines Characterize Frock

PATTERN 9321



9321

Quite the neatest trick we've observed for a long time is this cleverly arranged, yet delightfully simple, house frock. Especially nice for those of us who gain and lose weight or who just naturally love a smart looking wrap-around for sheer comfort and convenience. And, of course, a boon to expectant mothers. Note how the belt slips through a slit and may be simply adjusted to fit the figure. Meanwhile, one has stepped right into it as into a coat. No petticoat needed. Nice shoulders and back, aren't they? Most attractive in solid color cotton broadcloth or printed or plaid cotton of any sort. Pattern 9321 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, and 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE. Address your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West 15th Street, New York, N. Y.

Smiles

FULLY RECOVERED

First Nurse—Has he come to his senses yet?
Second Nurse—Yes, he's quite rational now. Just asked me to clothe with him.

Cold Underfoot
"I got cold feet dancing with Mabel last night."
"How?"
"Whenever she stepped on my foot my toes were five below."

Compromise
"My doctor said I must not smoke meals."
"So you gave up smoking?"
"No, gave up meals."

Experienced
He—Darling, you don't know how I love you.
She—Oh, yes I do! I've had lots of 'em this way.

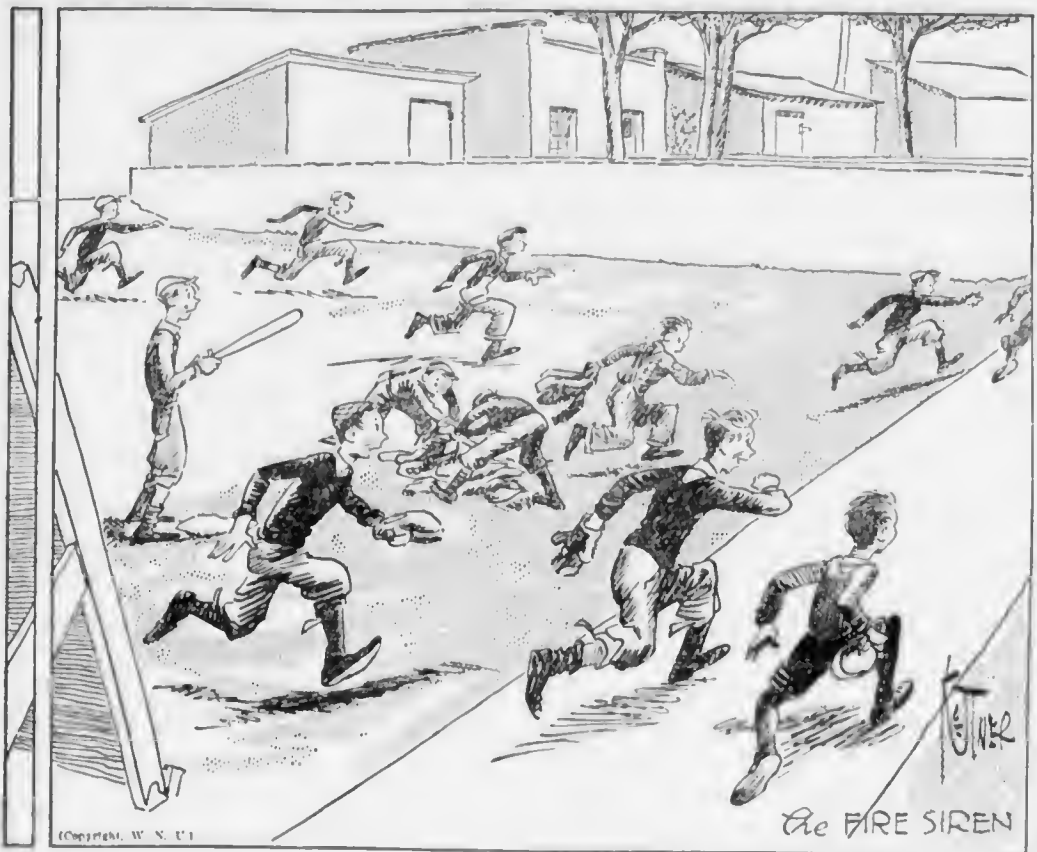
Or Something
"I grew taller after I joined the medical corps." "You must have slept on a stretcher."

WNU—E 23—35



OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Loosen Up



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Wind Out of Her Sails



An Eye to the Future

You — Douglas — feel the age of seven when he was presented to the dignity of having a name to himself. His fond parents had turned it with great care and showed it to him with no little pride and satisfaction.

Douglas viewed it in store. "Now, son," said his father, "this furniture is of the best. It will last you a lifetime."

Still Douglas kept silent. "Don't you like it, Douglas?"

"Oh, yes, I like it. But I don't know my wife will like it."

PIMPLY SKIN

from clogged, irritated pores, can be relieved, improved, and healing aided with

Resinol

OVER 300 AWARDS

... won by Mrs. M. E. Ryerson for her baking. She now uses **CLABBER GIRL** Exclusively



CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER

KILL ALL FLIES

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies, mosquitoes, gnats, etc. No odor, no stain, no harm to anything. Lasts all winter. See it at all drug stores. **DAISY FLY KILLER**

Bottle, 15¢; 3 for 50¢. **DAISY FLY KILLER**

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

PROTECT YOUR LIFE AND THE LIVES OF OTHERS!

There are three questions you should ask yourself about the tires you buy:

- 1—"Will the non-skid tread give me the greatest traction and protection against skidding?"
- 2—"Are they built to give me the greatest blowout protection?"
- 3—"Without sacrificing these two important safety features will they give me longer mileage, thus making them the most economical tires I can buy?"

Answer No. 1—Harvey S. Firestone early realized the value of tire traction and safety and was the first to design an All Rubber Non-Skid Tire. Through the years Firestone has led the way in the design and development of tires with most effective non-skid treads.

Firestone does not depend solely on traction and non-skid tests made by its own engineers — it employs a leading University to make impartial tests for non-skid efficiency of its tires, and their most recent report shows that Firestone High Speed Tires stop the car 15% quicker than the best of all popular makes of tires.

Answer No. 2—Blowout protection must be built into a tire. Friction and heat within the tire is the greatest cause of blowouts. Firestone protects its tires from friction and heat by a patented process which soaks every cord and insulates every strand with pure liquid rubber. This is an additional process known as Gum-Dipping, by which every 100 pounds of cotton cords absorb eight pounds of rubber. This extra process costs more and is not used in any other make of tire.

Leading race drivers investigate the inbuilt qualities of the tires they use, because their very lives depend upon their tires, and they always select Firestone Tires for their daring speed runs. In fact, Firestone Tires have been on the winning cars in the gruelling Indianapolis 500-mile race for fifteen consecutive years, and they were on the 5000-pound car that Al Jenkins drove 3,000 miles in 23½ hours on the hot salt beds at Lake Bonneville, Utah, at an average speed of 127.2 miles per hour, without tire trouble of any kind. These amazing performance records are proof of the greatest blowout protection ever known.

Answer No. 3—Thousands of car owners reporting mileage records of 40,000 to 75,000 miles, is proof of the long mileage and greater economy by equipping with Firestone High Speed Tires. Let these unequalled performance records be your buying guide.

Go to the Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer and let him equip your car with Firestone Tires, the safest and most economical tires built.



HIGH SPEED TYPE

We select from our enormous stocks of raw materials the best and highest grade rubber and cotton for the High Speed Tire. In our factory we select the most experienced and skilled tire makers to build this tire. It is accurately balanced and rightly inspected and we know it is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it.

SIZE	PRICE	
4.50-21	\$7.75	<div> \$745 </div> <div>4.50-20</div>
4.75-19	8.20	
5.25-18	9.75	
5.50-17	10.70	
6.00-16	11.95	
6.00-19	12.75	
Other Sizes Proportionately Low		

Volume—Direct Purchasing—Straight Line Manufacturing and Efficient and Economical System of Distributing to our 500 Stores and to 30,000 Dealers, enables Firestone to give you greater values at lowest prices



CENTURY PROGRESS TYPE			OLDFIELD TYPE			SENTINEL TYPE			COURIER TYPE		
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4.75-19	7.75		5.00-19	7.55		4.75-19	6.40		4.75-19	5.25	
5.25-18	9.20		5.25-18	8.40		5.25-18	7.60		4.50-21	5.25	
5.50-18	10.40		5.50-17	9.20		5.50-17	8.75		4.75-19	5.55	
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MACHINE-GUN practice with all the advantages of open terrain and landscape targets is being accomplished at the Fort Wayne army post, Detroit, Mich., by using painted landscapes in a limited area. The range used is 1,000 inches, which corresponds exactly to the 1,000-yard range of open country. The gun crews fix their sights and range the same as they would on a 1,000 yard range, and fire at landscape objects in the upper black and white panel. The lower colored duplicate scenes are to enable gunners to pick out their targets more readily.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

NANNY MEADOW MOUSE IS WORRIED

NANNY MEADOW MOUSE was worried. Yes, sir, Nanny Meadow Mouse was worried. Nanny is a home body. In the first place, most of the time she has a family to think about and care for. There are babies in Nanny's snug little home nest at the time. What with helpless babies and longstrong, half-grown children eager to get out in the Great World and show how smart they are, and fully grown children already setting will risk her own life for her babies' sake. The most precious thing anybody possesses is life. To risk this for something which at best is nothing more than pleasure is the most foolish thing in the world. Nanny and how necessary it is that a young Meadow Mouse who would like to a good old age be carefully trained.

One of the first things to be learned is the foolishness of taking unnecessary chances of their own. Nanny has real cause for worry. You see, no one knows better than she what a lot of dangers surround a Meadow Mouse any time, but she is far too wise to risk it for any other reason.

"If you lost your life you've lost everything," is a favorite saying of Nanny's, and when you come to think of it, it is exactly so. Sometimes Nanny Meadow Mouse laughs at her and tells her that the older she grows the more timid she becomes. That doesn't trouble Nanny at all. She simply smiles and says nothing. She knows it is true, but she also knows that this added timidity is because of increased knowledge of the dangers of the Great World, and that the more timid she is the less likely she is to fool herself. "A Meadow Mouse cannot be too timid," says Nanny, and in that she is more than half right.

Danny Meadow Mouse is different. He doesn't have the care of those

babies all the time on his mind as does Nanny. So he has more time to think about himself and the things he wants to do. Then, too, the sharp little wits in that funny little head of his have brought him through so many tight places that he has come to think himself quite as smart as anybody else and quite able to take care of himself no matter what happens, which shows that he isn't as wise as Nanny, though I wouldn't do to tell him so.

The day that Danny took it into his head to visit the Snailing Pool had been a very trying one for Nanny. Danny hadn't told her where he was going or that he expected to be gone long. The half-grown children had



"Believe it or not," says stepping Stella, "the fastest drivers are found in the parked cars."

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QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a woman forty-three years of age and have never been married. A widower about my own age is madly in love with me and wants to marry me. I love him all right, but he says he is a member of twelve lodges. What I want to know is this: Is it wise to marry a man who belongs to as many as twelve lodges?

Sincerely,
MAY SODNICK.

Answer: There is no harm in it as long as you will be satisfied with him staying away from home twelve nights a week.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

What does it mean when you see a lot of letters after a doctor's name?

Sincerely,
MURRAY SON.

Answer: That simply means he got to where he is by "degrees."

Dear Mr. Wynn:

Do you think it is really true that women make fools of men?

Yours truly,
IKE ANTHEE LEEVIT.

Answer: Some times they do, but some times it isn't necessary.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I met a fellow the other day and have since found out that he is an awful liar and is not thought very much of in our community. I am placed in a very embarrassing position. He has asked me to lend him \$50, and when I asked him when he would pay me back he said: "I will pay you back in two weeks, on the word of a gentleman." What shall I do?

Truly yours,
IONA TRUCK.

Answer: Tell him you'll lend him the money if he'll bring the gentleman around.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

During a conversation, at a bridge

been very trying that day, for they had persisted in taking foolish risks whenever Nanny's back was turned. They kept her worried. They kept her so worried that she didn't have time to think of Danny. But when the Black Shadows began to creep out over the Green Meadows and Danny had not returned, it popped into her head that something dreadful must have happened to him. She began to worry. The later it grew the more she worried.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

AN OLD COUPLE

By ANNE CAMPBELL

TWO with hair as white as snow
Closely sit together.
In their hearts the banks glow.
Bitter is the weather;
But the joy of summer days
Still is mirrored in their gaze.

As two trees that through long years
Toward each other bending,
Nourished both by smiles and tears,
Saw the sun descending,
So do these two, wondering,
Face the end, and closer cling.

Long the journey from the day
They joined hands, light-hearted.
Hard sometimes, the winding way
Since the journey started,
But it's been a worth-while pull!
Sharing made it beautiful!

Copyright—WNU Service.

Weather Affects Human Efficiency
Studies of the effect of atmospheric conditions on human efficiency show that the majority of us work faster in the spring and autumn than in the winter and that we accomplish more work than usual immediately after a change in weather, not only on a clear day following a stormy period but also during a storm following several days of sunshine.—Collier's Weekly.

Mother's Cook Book

ENTREE OR MADE DISH

THOSE who plan meals are often confronted by the problem of what to serve to add variety, "pep," or to fill a vacant place in the menu. Something is needed that is different, tasty, while at the same time it fits in with the other dishes which compose the meal.

In haste, when in doubt, lend trumps—in food planning, when in doubt, add a dish which appeals. The following are a few which may be useful; they may be varied by using different fruits or vegetables.

Orange Fritters

Take one and one-fourth cups of pastry flour, two tablespoons of baking powder, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, mix well and add four tablespoons of evaporated milk and seven tablespoons of water, one beaten egg—beat until smooth, or about two minutes. Take two seedless oranges, remove all fiber and dip each section into the batter. Have deep fat hot enough to fry a cube of bread a golden color in a minute, then drop in the fritters a few at a time; cook for five minutes, drain, sprinkle with sugar and serve.

Lobster Croquettes

Take two cups of chopped cooked lobster, mix one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt, the same of mustard, a dash of cayenne and add to the lobster. Prepare a white sauce, using two tablespoons of butter, three of flour, one-half teaspoon of salt and a cup of milk. Add the cooked white sauce to the lobster, mold into balls when well chilled and fry in deep fat, forty seconds for the browning of the bread is the right amount. Serve with tatar sauce.

Mushrooms on Toast

Cook mushrooms in butter for five minutes, add cream and seasoning and pour over well buttered toast. Serve at once.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Tunic Frock



For a hot day at the office this short sleeved tunic frock is very chic. When the tassel-patterned navy and white tunic coat is removed, it shows a one-piece dress of crossbarred white crepe.

Lobster Traps

Lobster traps are usually 3 or 4 feet long and capable of containing a number of lobsters. They are set in water ranging from 5 to 20 fathoms or even more, and are visited every two or three days. If the weather permits, from the traps the lobsters are taken to floating cages, called cribs, where they are kept until enough are gathered to warrant a shipment.

More Than a Hundred but Going Strong



MRS. ANNA HOKANSON, now well along the second century of her life at one hundred and four, keeps in trim by doing the milking on the farm near Puyallup, Wash., where she makes her home. The centenarian credits her long existence to the healthful farm life she leads.

Honey Wasps Elicited in Fight Against Pests

Last summer a large contingent of the wasps and larvae was sent to Canada by airplane from the village of Eszék, Hungary, writes the India post correspondent of the London Sunday Observer.

"The Nemzeti Ujsaz" gives an account of a golden harvest in the village. In August the unprecedented plague of wasps, which descended in clouds on the fruit trees, threatened to deprive the village of its harvest. The local authorities were appealed to, but before any action could be taken a "hone Englishman" appeared in the village and engaged 60 workmen to collect the wasps and certain insects in sacks at the fabulous payment of between £10 to £20 a week.

The gentleman, whose mysterious activities intrigued the villagers, was a professor from the London Zoological and Parasitological Institute, who had been commissioned by the Canadian government to find an insect which destroys the redoubtable pest. Professor Morris, who has made a study of this problem, found that the black long-winged wasp of the Hungarian plain destroys the pest by with great speed, and informs the inhabitants of Eszék that their wasps have done fine work in ridding certain newly affected parts of Canada of cases of sleeping sickness.

Growing a Seaweed

The cultivation of rice grass on the low-lying lands of Essex and other similar mud flats in England may result in turning thousands of acres of waste land into profitable pasture. Spurred grass became known in Great Britain about 100 years ago through a few seeds dropping accidentally from some cargo ships at Southampton docks. They took root and formed a hybrid with British grass which attracted the attention of agricultural scientists who

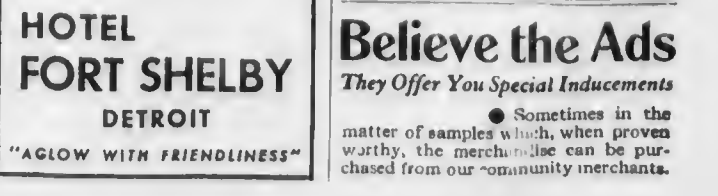
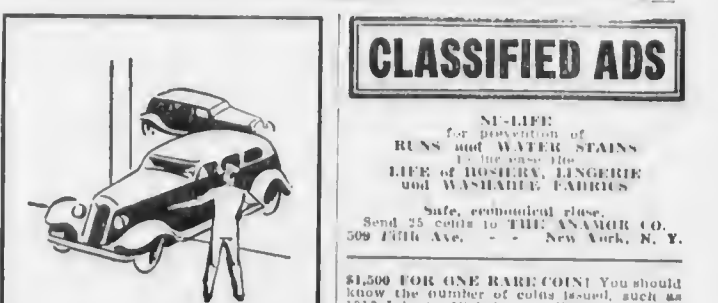
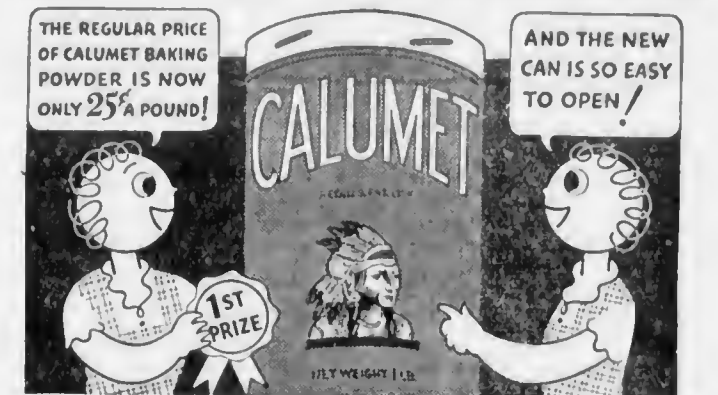
saw the possibility of "growing" their sea wall instead of spending thousands of pounds on sea defense to prevent the land being flooded. Experiments have proved that such a wall is not worn away by the tide.

Household Hint

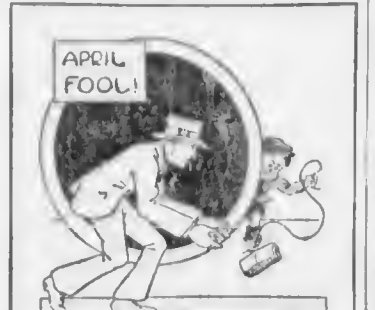
Onions would have saved many a badly prepared dish. Ask the men.



CHILDREN Like Milnesia Wafers



Do YOU Know—



That the origin of "April Fool's Day" is unknown, but the custom has long prevailed in many countries. In Scotland the victim of the trick is called a "gowk" and in France "poisson 'Avril" or April Fish.

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Oh Cynthia!

By NORMA KNIGHT

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CHAPTER V—Continued

"She's lying down; and the Captain's asleep, too. Can I go slide, Geoff?"

"How Miss Nona let you?"

"Course she lets me."

"Well, he careful then and come back before Cynthia gets home or I'll catch thunder for letting you go," the young man admonished her.

He returned to his book and forgot all about the child. Presently the front door banged. Cary, probably, or Tenny back from her sliding. It was too early for Cynthia.

However, it was slow. Geoff sprang to his feet and went forward to meet her.

"Anything wrong? Are you sick?" he asked.

"Just tired. Else said she'd hold the fort for the rest of the day and let me come home. Where is everybody?"

"Your mother is upstairs lying down. I have it on good authority that the Captain is asleep. Tenny's out sliding."

"Tenny's out—?" She paused in her task of removing her gloves. "Who told her she might go? How long has she been out? Has she her galoshes on?" she inquired.

A sense of guilt began to pervade Geoff's mind. He remembered their talk at Red Rock lake; how Tenny must be guarded from cold.

"Cynthia, you'll want to stay me for this! I told her she might go. I didn't see any reason why she shouldn't go every kid goes sliding when it snows."

She wanted no words in discussion. "Where did she say she was going?"

"She didn't say! Oh, what a dumbbell! I was not to have asked her! But she was all wrapped up," he said eagerly. "She had on her heavy coat and red cap—"

For answer Cynthia went to the closet beneath the stairs and brought out Tenny's small galoshes. "This snow is wet as walking in water," she said in a frightened voice. "Tenny had on those thin little slippers she wears in the house."

She slipped on the coat she had just taken off and turned, her hand on the door-knob. "I'll go south, you go north. Look at all the side streets. If you find her, pick her up and carry her. Don't let her walk in this snow!"

Geoff dashed madly down the street in the direction Cynthia had indicated. His remorse knew no bounds.

"She'll probably get pneumonia and die," he assured himself with exaggerated pessimism. "Why didn't I think about galoshes? Why didn't I ask her where she was going? Why did I let her go at all?"

He scoured the neighborhood for blocks around without avail. At last, disheartened by his failure he returned to the house.

The first sound he heard when he opened the front door was Tenny's laugh. He bounded up the stairs and found the little girl, glowing from a bath, wrapped in a woolly robe and tucked into bed with an electric pad at her feet. Listening enraptured to Cary, who was telling one of his funniest stories.

"You're a fine one, Miss Montague!" Geoff exclaimed, his relief going to his head like wine. "Where were you, I'd like to know!"

She laughed again. "I didn't know myself! Cynthia found me. It was snowing so hard and I got lost and she wouldn't go at all and all my feet were so cold! And then Cynthia came along and carried me home—"

"Carried you! Cynthia!"

"She came staggering in with this young lady over her shoulder like a bale of hay," Cary put in.

"Where's Cynthia?" Geoff demanded.

"Straightening up the bathroom after the recent ablutions, I imagine," Cary answered.

Geoff made his way rapidly down the hall to the bathroom. Through the open door he saw Cynthia, her wet skirts clinging to her, stooping to pick up Tenny's small garments and she reeled a little as Geoff watched her.

"Look here! You must get those wet clothes off at once! Is there no one in this house who looks after you?" he demanded roughly. "Carrying that heavy child heaven alone knows how far—coming in and putting her to bed without changing your clothes—Cynthia, haven't you any sense at all?"

She looked at him vaguely. "I think she's all right now. I don't think she'll take cold," she answered.

For answer he pushed her down on a low chair and began removing her soaked shoes.

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THE STORY FROM THE OPENING CHAPTER

Business taking him to Denver, Geoffrey Enslow, young chemical engineer, takes up his residence with his mother's childhood friends. They seem a happy, carefree family. Captain Cary, "Miss Nona" Aylesbury, the captain's daughter; Cary, thoughtless though likeable youngster, little Tenny Montague, motherless, who lives with the Carys—and Cynthia. Geoff finds himself very much "at home," though Cynthia puzzles him. She is, apparently against the wishes of her family, running a "gift shop," and astonishes Geoff by the suggestion that he pay board money, to her, unknown to her mother. He agrees, though much mystified. Cary's specialty seems to be securing and losing jobs, coupled with financial extravagance, which Cynthia openly resents. Geoff becomes prejudiced against the girl for her seeming pennilessness. A talk with Cynthia's assistant at the gift shop, the "Odds and Ends," sets Geoff wondering about the financial condition of the Aylesbury family.

of Tenny. The child had caught cold after all! How worried Cynthia would be! With the thought of Cynthia came the realization that the sound which had waked him proceeded from Cynthia's room. In a minute he had dozed into slippers and was tapping at her door.

When she did not answer he went in. Cynthia was tossing restlessly about on the pillows. Her cheeks were scarlet with fever; and then she gave that hoarse, distressing cough.

It took but a moment to wake Miss Nona; another to learn the name of the family doctor and summon him by telephone. Cary and the Captain were aroused and came to offer their services.

It was Geoff and Miss Nona, however, who carried out the doctor's instructions. Geoff proved of such value as a nurse that when, toward morning, it became evident that Cynthia was seriously ill, it was to him that Doctor Brigham confided the fact that she must be taken at once to a hospital.

"I could get nurses here, of course," the physician said thoughtfully. "But I'll be easier to have her in the hospital. Besides, I want to get her away from here. She's been under a terrible strain for two years. Why some of you didn't see it!" he said irritably. "Is more than I can understand. For two years now she's carried a load that would test the endurance of an ox."

"You mean the gift shop?" Geoff asked.

"I mean everything," Doctor Brigham said largely. "Look here! Cynthia's conscious—or partly so, and she's worrying about something she calls her household budget. I've promised you'll take it off her hands—run it the way she does. That all right?"

Geoff looked startled. "You must mean the shop, Miss Nona looks after the house—"

"She does nothing of the kind. Cynthia's the purse-holder in this family—and with reason, as you'll soon find out. Now just step into her room," he went on briskly, "and make her understand that you're prepared to pay all bills, order what needs to be ordered—that kind of thing. I can't have her worried about such trifles."

Geoff, hesitatingly approaching Cynthia's bed, was startled at the change in her. The blue eyes seemed sunk far back in her head. Her lips were fever-dry. She breathed with difficulty and when she saw Geoff and tried to speak, she began to cough.

"Don't talk," he entreated. "I just came in to say that everything'll be all right, Cynthia. You're not to worry. I'll keep track of expenses—"

"Out of our own money?" she whispered. "You won't use any of your own to pay the bills?"

"I won't use any of mine. I promise."

She laughed again. "I didn't know myself! Cynthia found me. It was snowing so hard and I got lost and she wouldn't go at all and all my feet were so cold! And then Cynthia came along and carried me home—"

"Carried you! Cynthia!"

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"Of course, Cary and Miss Nona between them had run through what little there was left. Cary wrote Cynthia and she gave up her college work and came home. Opened the Odds and Ends with what her father left her. With Tenny's board—and yours, I suppose?"

Geoff nodded.

"With that and the profits from the shop, Cynthia's kept them all going somehow."

"But the Captain's royalties? Mr. Aylesbury's estate?" Geoff's head was in his hands, his eyes were laggard.

"Those royalties amount to about eight or ten dollars a month. Aylesbury's estate—Isn't Cynthia keeping up a polite fiction that it's invested in her shop but that's just to soothe Miss Nona's feelings."

"But she—Miss Nona—the Captain, too—they're always talking as if they wanted Cynthia to give up the shop; as if it was a whim on her part?"

"Of course. It's soothing to the Captain's pride to believe that he has plenty of money and that the gift shop is a fad of Cynthia's; so he does believe it."

"But Miss Nona?"

"The doctor's right. Money means nothing in her life. A pretty, sweet, maternal woman but about as practical as a pink morning glory. The rose—that's the ambience now. I'm putting you in charge at this end of the line, remember! I'll look after Cynthia's shop look after Cynthia's family."

CHAPTER VI

Cynthia's Family.

That Sunday lingered in Geoff's memory for many a long day.

"If I hadn't gone sliding—and I didn't slide, because the snow was too sticky," Tenny demanded, her small face white with anxiety.

Geoff took her on his lap and gave her a detailed explanation.

"Cynthia caught cold yesterday hanting you—that's true," he said, "but Doctor Brigham said it wouldn't hurt her if she hadn't been so tired from working in the shop. You weren't to blame, Tenny. The thing we've got to do is to keep this house running till Cynthia is well again."

"What's good to plan the meals?" Tenny was a practical child.

"Meals? Why, Miss Nona, of course! Good heavens, you don't mean—"

"Cynthia always plans 'em. And she gives Marguerite just enough money to pay for the day's supplies from my hand to—others! Cynthia started the Odds and Ends, and she went to Miss Nona's creditors and explained that she'd pay something every month if they'd give her time. You wouldn't believe how nearly she's out of debt," he finished complacently.

Cary's casual air of detachment from his mother's financial problems was staggering to Geoff. Little by little his first picture of the Aylesbury family was changing. In that Cynthia, a tyrannical, penurious little figure, had been etched sharply against a background of kindly, charming people who loved her in spite of her difference from themselves.

Now he saw her as a care-worn girl, spending her youth in an effort to discharge her foolish mother's debts, keeping sharp watch of the irresponsible Cary, exacting board from visitors who planned to stay a year, endeavoring to put Mr. Montague's check to the best use before Miss Nona spent it for extravagant trifles.

Anger welled up in Geoff's heart; anger against the sweet but futile Miss Nona, against the imprudent Cynthia, above all against the graceful youth who lay on his bed smoking while his young sister battled in the hospital as a result of the burdens her young shoulders had borne.

As though Cary read his thoughts, he smiled ruefully.

"See family, aren't we? But here's one thing you've got to take into consideration, Geoff. We've had plenty of money all our lives—up to the time Dad died and everything went broke. It took me four whole years to realize that I couldn't ask Dad or Miss Nona for a check whenever I wanted it—I suppose Cynthia would say I don't entirely realize it yet."

"But I'm learning, Geoff! Give you my word I'm learning. I'm not proud of my record since Dad died. If I hadn't been for Cynthia standing by me, poking me down when I began and smoothing me down when I got discouraged, I'd have done something pretty desperate before now."

This, Geoff told himself, was true. To one of Cary's disposition, disquiet and poverty were obstacles too great to be borne. He would have side-stepped them—in whatever manner offered itself at the time. Not the least

of Cynthia's problem, Geoff thought, was the responsibility of this charming, gay but potentially dangerous brother of hers.

Cynthia had been six days at the hospital; never dangerous, but it was the result of a cold which she had caught on Monday when she came from school. She had seemed to get over it on Monday when she came from school. She had seemed to get over it on Monday when she came from school.

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of Cynthia's problem, Geoff thought, was the responsibility of this charming, gay but potentially dangerous brother of hers.

Cynthia had been six days at the hospital; never dangerous, but it was the result of a cold which she had caught on Monday when she came from school. She had seemed to get over it on Monday when she came from school.

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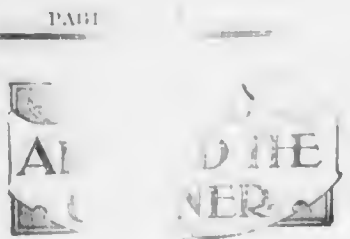
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DINE

DEATHS and BIRTHS

DEATHS
 Mrs. Mary E. Loda, 81, died Sunday at her home. Burial at West Liberty.
 Mrs. N. P. N. P., 81, died Sunday at her home. Burial at West Liberty.
 Mrs. Roy L. Loda, 81, died Sunday at her home. Burial at West Liberty.

BIRTHS
 A son, 8 lbs., born to Mr. and Mrs. N. P. N. P. Sunday at West Liberty.
 A son, 8 lbs., born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Loda, Sunday at West Liberty.

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RTY ROAD

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Red Clover Crop to Make Comeback

Plant Breeders Developing New Possibilities for Improvement.

What was once the principal and almost the only legume crop in Kentucky, red clover is the crop. The plant breeders are developing new possibilities for improving it so that it can withstand the hazards which have so often been killing it out.

It was once one of the greatest crops in the production of red clover, but plant breeders are now working to improve it so that it can withstand the hazards which have so often been killing it out.

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MODS

June 3, C. W. and Carl Rhenton were in this vicinity on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Loda returned home Saturday from Morehead late teachers' college.

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MAYTOWN

June 3, Mr. and Mrs. Orls Moore and Mrs. Jennie Pieratt, of Middletown, Ohio, visited relatives here from Wednesday to Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vol Nickell and two daughters, Ruby and Mildred, of Middletown, visited Mr. and Mrs. Dorsie Ingram from Thursday to Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Ingram and Mr. and Mrs. Dorsie Ingram, of Middletown, Ohio, visited relatives here from Thursday to Saturday.

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MAYTOWN and NANNIE

June 4, Mr. and Mrs. Vol Nickell and daughters Ruby and Mildred, of Middletown, Ohio, came out for Decoration day and spent from Thursday to Saturday with Mrs. Nickell's sister, Mrs. Maggie Ingram, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Orls Moore and Mrs. Jennie Pieratt, of Middletown, Ohio, are visiting relatives at Nannie.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ross and children, of West Liberty, motored over here Thursday afternoon for Decoration day.

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HEND

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard H. Hend, of Middletown, Ohio, visited relatives here from Thursday to Saturday.

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Education and Income

Business is improving rapidly. Young men and young women ought to prepare for business now. They can make the preparation here, in one of the largest and best-known business-training institutions in America, where they will be given a broad outlook in business and educational fields. Short commercial courses and longer courses of college grade—all under delightful and inspiring surroundings at low expense. Students placed almost daily at good salaries. Only private business school accredited as a four-year college.

Advertising will be sent free. Enter any day.

Near Mammoth Cave National Park

BOWLING GREEN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

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BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY

J. L. HARMAN, L.L.D., President J. MURRAY HILL, Vice-President
 W. S. ASHBY, Business Manager

Asserts Poor Packing Is Cause for Mold in Silos

Moldy silage may occur around the sides of a silo where the silage is not tight, and the only remedy is to use a tight silo, says Prof. E. Van Alstine of the department of agronomy at Cornell.

Moldiness throughout the silage, he said, comes from poor packing. Finer cutting, packing, and adding water are ways to remedy the situation another year. Moldy silage at the surface occurs when air seeps in. If silage is removed fast enough, the mold will not have time to develop. If it cannot be removed fast enough, it may be covered with molasses or other material to keep it from growing.

He said that hot silage is traced to normal fermentation which produces heat or to the growth of mold which also produces heat. In neither instance does the heat itself do any harm.

The freezing of silage does no harm other than interference in the removal of silage from the silo, Professor Van Alstine pointed out, and added that an insulated silo avoids this difficulty.

Heart-Girth and Weight

Every dairymen who has his cows tested regularly—and that should include all dairymen who are in the business for a living—should know the weight of each cow under test. For many with wagon scales, this is easy. But other dairymen may use the method of estimating the weight according to the heart-girth—a well-established and sufficiently reliable system.

The bureau of dairy industry has recently completed a new table of weights, based on American-type Holsteins and Jerseys. By this table and a good tape-line you can come within a few pounds of the true weight of any cow.

From a peewee of 50 inches girth weighing 394 pounds to a monster of 92 inches weighing 1,375—Farm Journal.

Locusts for Reforestation

Locust trees have been a satisfactory species for reforestation on abandoned coal strippling land in eastern Ohio, reports the county agent in Muskingum county. He has under supervision nine farm woodlot demonstrations several years old where pine and locusts have been planted. These trees have crowded out weeds and briars and are now taking on the appearance of a real forest.

Some 4-11 club members in the county have taken forestry courses. While a number of farmers set out trees in 1933, the season was too dry for most of them to survive—Ohio Farmer.

Choose Compact, Beefy Cows

In selecting cows for beef production, the compact, beefy sort is preferable. It is important that the cows show evidence of being good milkers, says Wallace's Farmer. A good milk ing dam will produce, as a rule, the best and growthiest calf. It is well to keep in mind that there is no real substitute for milk as food for a growing calf. A cow that is a liberal producer of milk is sometimes worth two of the kind that fails to milk in sufficient quantity to properly raise her calf.



Accent on SAFETY

Big, positive, easy-acting brakes

Welded all-steel body reinforced with steel

Safety glass all around at no extra cost

THE 1935 V-8 is the safest Ford car ever built. Safety glass is standard all around in every model, at no extra cost. Ford bodies are all-steel, welded. The Ford double channel X-type frame is low, rigid, strong.

The new Ford brakes have greater surface per pound of car weight than any other car under \$1095. And the Ford brake requires 1/3 less foot pressure this year. Big 6x16-inch Air-balloon tires, Ford transverse springs, and Torque-tube Drive also guard your safety. They make for firm road-grip on turns or joggly roads.

And the responsive Ford V-8 engine, with its 85 horsepower, holds large reserves of power to draw you quickly away from possible dangers.

This 1935 Ford V-8 accents comfort, beauty, and thrills, too. You are near a Ford dealer—go see him today. Get into this Ford V-8. See for yourself how much this car gives you.

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS

FORD V-8

\$495 AND UP, F. O. B. DETROIT—Standard accessory group including bumpers and spare tire extra. Easy terms through Universal Credit Co., Authorized Ford Finance Plan.